

# FROM "PRINTER'S DEVILS" TO NATIONAL PROMINENCE

## LADDER OF FAME CLIMBED BY MANY

Men Whose Names Now Are Household Words to Millions Commenced Life as Humble Assistants to the Village Editor—Mark Twain and Horace Greeley Shining Examples.

William Dean Howells—the name calls to mind at once "A Modern Instance" and "The Rise of Silas Lapham," books that nearly all have read with great pleasure. But how many know of the days of long hours that Howells put in working as a "printer's devil?" From "printer's devil" to world-wide renown is a long step; not only a long step, but a succession of days and weeks and years of hard and unrelenting toil.

Many a man has lain down at night unknown outside of his immediate circle of acquaintances and awakened in the morning to find himself famous. Not so, however, with the "printer's devil," that lad of all-work around a printer's office. He must work hard and long, and his promotion comes slowly. His is not the cleanest work there is, for he must clean the type, wick out the composing room, and do all the odd jobs that come up in a printing office every day.

None but a lad of sturdy material and possessing great pluck could pull himself out of this rut, for his hours were long, and whatever knowledge he obtained was gotten by study after his hard day's work was done. Yet, notwithstanding all these drawbacks, many a man whose name is now a household word has started in as a "printer's devil," and worked his way up to fame, and sometimes to fortune.

### Stepping Stone for Many.

All walks of life have had men who have started in this way—statesmen, authors and even one who was an aspirant for presidential honors, although failing to reach that goal. These same men look back with pride to the time when they stood at the side of the press and applied the moist ink to the type. Such a man is Howells.

William Dean Howells' early life was far from being an easy one. His father was editor and proprietor of the Hamilton (O.) Intelligencer, and later of the Dayton (O.) Transcript. Mr. Howells senior advocated the abolition of slavery, and in those days such views were not overpopular. His paper was a medium for the transmission of his views, and naturally appealed only to a small class; therefore the family pocketbook was very slim. His boys were unable to obtain adequate schooling, for they were obliged to turn in and help get out the paper. William often set type until 11 o'clock at night and then rose at four in the morning to deliver the papers.

Although unschooled, young William read everything that came his way, and would tend to instruct, and very early developed literary aspirations. Naturally his first efforts were in verse, and verse of such high quality that James Russell Lowell accepted some of it for the Atlantic Monthly. It was a great day for the young man when he learned that his first attempt in verse, "The Pilot's Story," had been accepted by his favorite magazine. From this beginning Mr. Howells has climbed step by step until today he ranks among the greatest of the realistic writers.

In those strenuous times when How-

ells worked as a "printer's devil" there was one man who was more fortunate in advocating his views than Howells' father, and that man, William Lloyd Garrison, started in life in the same manner as the younger Howells. At 14 years of age Garrison was apprenticed to the printing business in the office of the Newburyport Herald, where he served until he was of age,

becoming foreman at an early date and displaying strong natural tastes and capacity for editorship.

### Mark Twain in a Printing Office.

If laughing is good for man, then Mark Twain deserves well of his countrymen, for no man has done more to cheer the American public than this great humorist.

At 12 years of age Samuel Langhorne Clemens (Mark Twain) was obliged to quit school on account of the death of his father, and it was then his education in real life began. Always having been a delicate boy, his father had been lenient in the matter of attendance at school, although he had been anxious that his children should have good educations. His wish was fulfilled, although not exactly in the way he would have planned. Mark Twain's high school was the village printing office, where his elder brother, Orion, was conducting a newspaper.

The boy, then only 13, served in all capacities, and in the occasional absence of his chief revealed in personal journalism, with original illustrations hatched on wooden blocks with a pen-knife. These "illustrated articles" riveted the town's attention, "but not its admiration," as his brother was wont to confess with a good deal of feeling. He, being the editor, had to take the consequences upon his return.

In 1853 Mark's adventurous disposition made itself manifest, and he disappeared from home to try his fortune. He became a veritable tramp printer, and wandered from one eastern printing office to another, supporting himself by setting type. Finally his wandering came to an end on account of lack of funds, and he returned to live with his family. It was at this period of his life that he induced Horace Bixby to teach him the intricacies of steamboat piloting.

### Twain's First Literary Effort.

It was while with Bixby that Mark made his first venture into literature, although this is sometimes disputed, and Gen. H. B. Bunker, of Candia, N. H., appears to have been the one that gave him the mental push which started him on his career. Gen. Bunker had played a game of cards with Clemens, and during the course of the game had been much amused at the pithy observations interjected into the young man. Being called to Aurora on business, the general invited Clemens to accompany him, and a few days later was shown a description of the trip written by the young man, and was astonished at the wit displayed in the composition. He suggested that it be sent to the San Francisco Union, but Clemens would have none of it, remarking that they "wouldn't publish such nonsensical trash!"

After a good deal of persuasion he was induced to send the story along, but nothing would induce him to sign his name to it. He did not want anyone to know that he was the author of such "trash," and so decided to sign

ing in the literary world that was just suited to his talents.

It is interesting to note that upon the publication of Mark Twain's "Adventures of Huckleberry Finn," which is now considered one of the classics, one critic declared: "Were Mark Twain's reputation as a humorist less well founded and established, we might say that this cheap and pernicious stuff is conclusive evidence that its author has no claim to be ranked with Artemus Ward, Sydney Smith, Dean Swift, John Hay or any other recognized humorist above the grade of the author of that outrageous fiction, 'Peck's Bad Boy.'"

### Horace Greeley as a "Devil."

Mark Twain came from the west, and the advice of one "printer's devil" who attained success was: "Go west, young man, and grow up with the country." Every schoolboy knows who gave that advice. Born in direst poverty, Horace Greeley was not able to obtain much of an education, as after his sixth year he was only allowed to go to school during the winter months. He and his brothers had to help their father eke out a miserable existence from the 50-acre plot which, with the ramshackle house upon it, was the elder Greeley's only possession.

In 1826 Horace Greeley entered the office of the Northern Spectator, in East Poughkeepsie, N. Y., as an apprentice, and for the first six months' work received nothing but his board. After that he received in addition the princely sum of \$40 a year for four and a half years. At the expiration of his apprenticeship he went to Erie, Pa., and thence to New York, where he



landed with but ten dollars in his pocket. For days he wandered from one printing office to another, trying to get work, and finally through the aid of another printer who had come from Vermont, secured work that had been refused by the other men. Here his perseverance and pluck showed themselves, and it was not long before his value was recognized and he was given steady employment. He rose steadily, and finally became editor of the New York Tribune.

Greeley was described by John G. Whittier as "our later Franklin." He was a candidate, although an unsuccessful one, for president of the United States. Every one to-day knows of Horace Greeley's magnificent life, of his triumphs and successes, but few know of his early struggles and privations when he worked as a "printer's devil" for "nothing a month and his board."

When mentioning the "later Franklin," one should not overlook the fact that the first Franklin was a "printer's devil," and performed all the menial tasks around his brother's office. The youngest son of a poor tallow chandler, and one of 17 children, nothing but his talents and untiring industry would have enabled him to rise to distinction.

### Off the Beaten Track.

The old captain whose seafaring days were over, looked from the easel to the artist and back to the easel again with a tolerant smile.

"Hanging around the wharf, as I do, I see a good many of your kind," he said in a friendly tone. "Going to paint the sea, I take it. Well, I'm glad to see you setting down to it."

"Don't the others sit down?" asked the artist.

"Most of 'em do," said the captain, "but there was one woman kept walkin' round, holdin' up a pencil an' squintin' her eyes. Finally she got where the view seemed to please her, but she kept steppin' backward an' steppin' backward, till at last she stepped off."

"No great harm done," added the captain, stooping to look more closely at the picture on the easel. "We fished her out, an' I guess after that she was content to paint common."—Youth's Companion.

### The Stronger Sex.

The scene is a woman's club. "What's this I hear?" said the first woman, as she lighted a tea cigarette. "Well, what?" returned the other, looking up from her fashion journal. "Why, they say you allow your husband to carry a latchkey now."

"So I do."

The speaker drank from the great, cool glass of strawberry ice cream soda at her elbow. Then she went on tranquilly:

"So I do. But the key doesn't fit the door. I just let him carry it to humor him. He likes to show it to his friends, you know, and make them think he's independent."

## FAMOUS CLUB GONE

CHAMBERLIN'S RESTAURANT IS NOW BUT A MEMORY.

Dining Place in Washington Once the Resort of the Leading Men of the Nation Turned Into Business Building.

Chamberlin's club! How the name brings up memories of Washington's past. What a line of great men pass in review who have in days gone by stretched their legs under the mahogany of that once famous hostelry! Statesmen, capitalists, bankers, diplomats, literary and dramatic celebrities, wits and bon vivants, men of all the higher ranks and grades of life, including even presidents and princes, who during the more than score of years in which John Chamberlin maintained his famous club house were glad to meet and partake of the many creature comforts for which the place had a world-wide reputation.

Then, too, there are stories of many high wagers and exciting episodes which were a part of the history of the place. Possibly, too, many pieces of important legislation could lay claim to having been successfully engineered through the overpowering achievements of the noted chef of the establishment.

In the days of its popularity it was the proud boast of many well-known men that they had dined at Chamberlin's, and visitors were escorted to the place and introduced with all the dignity that befitted a rendezvous much frequented by the greatest of the land.

Even before becoming the headquarters of this famous restaurant the house had a reputation of being one of the finest residences in the city, having been occupied for a number of years by Fernando Wood, one time mayor of New York, and who served several terms in the lower house of congress, beginning shortly after the close of the civil war.

On the opposite corner Hamilton Fish, secretary of state in President Grant's cabinet, resided, while in the row of which this house is part, Gov. Swan of Maryland, Gen. Van Vleet, of the army, and Gen. Tecumseh Sherman were near neighbors.

But the unceasing march of business has reached up to that locality, and plans are now being made to remodel the building and convert it into a building for office purposes, for which there is believed to be a good demand, as the financial center is so rapidly moving that way.

In a few more weeks Chamberlin's will be but a memory, and the walls which once echoed with the voices of the greatest of the land will hear only the click of the typewriter and the grinding wheels of the juggernaut car of business.

### FATHER WAS OFTEN DEAD.

Excuse Offered for Young Stenographer of a Senate Committee.

In the service of a certain committee of the senate, the chairman of which is a southern senator, is a certain capable young stenographer and typewriter, in addition to the clerk of the committee.

One day the chairman, missing the very capable stenographer, inquired of the clerk where he was.

"He is not here to-day, sir," responded the clerk. "His father is dead."

Some days later the chairman again asked for the missing employe only to receive the same reply from the clerk:

"He is not here to-day, sir. His father is dead."

The chairman said nothing, but looked very interested.

A full week thereafter the head of the committee for the third time inquired as to the whereabouts of the stenographer. In reply the clerk began the usual announcement:

"He is not here to-day, sir. His—"

"Will you kindly advise me," interrupted the chairman, with alarming suavity, "whether that young man intends to stay away from his duties all the time his father is dead?"—Harper's Weekly.

### Embassies at Washington.

Thirty-seven nations now maintain diplomatic relations with the United States, nine of them supporting embassies, which differ from the more general legations in the rank of their chief ambassadors being the personal representative of his sovereign or president, a minister at the head of a legation, the representative only of the nation by which he is accredited, and not that nation's ruler.

Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Russia and Italy have long been represented by ambassadors, usually men of rank and title, while more recent additions have been Mexico, Brazil and Japan, the latter having only taken on this dignity a few months ago, when the Viscount Suizo Aoki succeeded the accomplished Mr. Takahira, whose great work in his country's welfare has been rewarded by an important post in Tokio.

### Stenographer's Rapid Rise.

W. Morgan Shuster, the young Washington lawyer who has been appointed by the president a member of the Philippine commission, is just past 29 years of age. His appointment carries with it a salary of \$15,000. Mr. Shuster was formerly stenographer in one of the departments in Washington.

**A Well-Known Remedy.**  
One of the oldest, safest and most favorably known remedies in the world to-day is Brandreth's Pills—a blood purifier and laxative. Being purely vegetable, they can be used by old or young with perfect safety, and while other remedies require increased doses and finally cease acting altogether, with Brandreth's Pills the same dose always has the same effect, no matter how long they are taken. One or two pills taken each night for a while is the best thing known for any one troubled with constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia or any trouble arising from impurity of the blood. Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

### After Many Trials.

Johnny had been fighting. His mother was telling him of the evils of resorting to violence to obtain redress for a wrong.

"I don't care," said Johnny, "he took my ball."

"Did you try to get it from him peaceably?"

"Yes'm."

"How many times did you try, Johnny?"

"I tried once, twice, thrice and force; and I didn't get the ball till the last trial."

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of their attractiveness to the way they are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be equally satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

True friendship is imperishable.—Pythagoras.

## AWFUL SUFFERING.

From Dreadful Pains from Wound on Foot—System All Run Down—Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"Words cannot speak highly enough for the Cuticura Remedies. I am now seventy-two years of age. My system had been all run down. My blood was so bad that blood poisoning had set in. I had several doctors attending me, so finally I went to the hospital where I was laid up for two months. My foot and ankle were almost beyond recognition. Dark blood flowed out of wounds in many places and I was so disheartened that I thought surely my last chance was slowly leaving me. As the foot did not improve, you can readily imagine how I felt. I was simply disgusted and tired of life. I stood this pain, which was dreadful, for six months, and during this time I was not able to wear a shoe and not able to work. Some one spoke to me about Cuticura. The consequences were I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies of one of my friends who was a druggist, and the praise that I gave after the second application is beyond description; it seemed a miracle for the Cuticura Remedies took effect immediately. I washed the foot with the Cuticura Soap before applying the Ointment and I took the Resolvent at the same time. After two weeks' treatment my foot was healed completely. People who had seen my foot during my illness and who have seen it since the cure, can hardly believe their own eyes. Robert Schoenhauer, Newburg, N. Y., August 21, 1905."

Dick (looking at picture-book)—"I wonder what the Noahs did with themselves all day long in the Ark?" Mabel—"Fished, I should think." Bobbie—"They didn't fish for long." Dick and Mabel—"Why not?" Bobbie—"Well, you see, there were only two worms!"—Punch.

## FEARFUL PAINS

SUGGESTIONS HOW WOMEN MAY FIND RELIEF.



While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. This is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. When pain exists something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

Thousands of women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes woman's special pains and irregularities.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases. The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Nellie Holmes, of 540 N. Division Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—Your medicine is indeed an ideal medicine for women. I suffered misery for years with painful periods, headaches, and bearing-down pains. I consulted two different physicians but failed to get any relief. A friend from the east advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and no longer suffer as I did before. My periods are natural; every ache and pain is gone, and my general health is much improved. I advise all women who suffer to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain had I only known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

The Power Behind the Dough!

KC BAKING POWDER

25 ounces for 25 cents

A real power that raises and sustains the dough with absolute certainty. No failures. A cake made with KC cannot fail.

We insist upon refunding your money if a trial does not convince you.



Jaques Mfg. Co. Chicago